

# THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.

VOL. XXXVII

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, JULY 24, 1912.

8 Pages

No. 3

## HARDINSBURG.

## WRECK AT ROCK HAVEN

### Engine No. 26 And Four Cars Go In The River Early Monday Morning--Carload Of Horses Ridden Into Death.

Freight train No. 63, was wrecked at Rock Haven early Monday morning, where the track was ruined by the heavy rains Sunday night. Engine No. 26, with fourteen freight cars went into the river. Clyde Morrison was engineer and Elmer Noble, fireman. There were no persons lost, but a car load of fine horses drowned. The wreck means a great loss to the Henderson Route.

Mrs. Coleman Haswell and children, Coleman, Jr., and Emma Helen, are in Louisville.

Miss Hildegard Dejarnette is with her cousin, Miss Anna Belle Miller, for a few days visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Pal Garner and daughter, Hazel, went to Basin Springs Sunday to be the guests of Mr. Garner's father.

Miss Hallie Brown spent several days with Miss Isabel Hendrick.

Miss Martine Monarch is with her aunt, Mrs. Jeff Hook for a visit.

Remember August 20, 21 and 22 and make your plans to attend the Fair, Children free first day.

### William Taylor Dead

Mr. William Taylor, of Lewisport, died at the home of his son, John Taylor, in this city, at midnight Thursday, says the Hawesville Clarion.

Mr. Taylor received a stroke of paralysis

some months ago, but his death was

more directly traceable to flux and other complications. He frequently visited his son here, and while so doing

ten days ago, was stricken with the illness that carried him away. The remains were taken to Lewisport at noon Friday for burial in the afternoon.

Henry Trent, of Louisville, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Walls.

Miss Regina Hoben has gone for a three week's visit to Lyndon and Louis ville.

Misses Mary and Annorah Sheeran left Monday for a visit to Mt. St. Joseph's.

Mrs. Geo. Chick, of Mt. Sterling, is the guest of Mrs. Jno. Kincheloe.

Robert Curtis, of Glen Dean, was up a few days last week.

Just a month until the Fair. Come and help make it a success.

Miss Maggie Ahl, assisted by Mrs. Luke B. Reeves and Mrs. Herbert Beard will have charge of the Floral Hall at the Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Board are at home after spending their vacation in Cloverport.

Miss Lucile Squires has returned home from a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Larkin Gibson, of Cloverport.

W. M. Hatcher has gone to New Orleans for a three week's visit to his parents.

A protracted meeting will begin at the M. E. church Aug. 5.

Mrs. Amon Kincheloe and children are here for a visit to Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Kincheloe.

The Masons will give a picnic Saturday at their park near the depot. Everybody come.

Mr. and Mrs. E. McDavis and children are in Webster visiting Mrs. Hol drane.

Miss Coral Whittinghill was here to help hold the examination last week. There were only three applicants. All received first class certificates.

Mrs. Jas. Tinius, of Holt, is the guest of her daughter, Miss Vera Tinius, stenographer for Moorman & Ball.

Miss Agnes Board and brother, Bob, are the visitors of their aunt, Mrs. Jeff Hook.

Hon. J. P. Haswell, Jr., of Louisville, came down and spent Sunday with his sister, Miss Linnie Haswell.

Messrs. Montgomery Harris and James La Follette, came over from Cloverport to the picnic given by the members of St. Romuald's congregation.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry, of Louisville, went to Custer Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis Dowell spent Sunday in Garfield.

Mrs. John D. Shaw went to Louisville Sunday.

### Installation.

At a regular meeting of Breckenridge Lodge No. 61, K. of P., Monday night, July 22, the following officers were installed: C. G. Brabant, C. C.; W. A. Roff, V. C.; Rufus McCoy, Prel.; Roscoe Laslie, M. W.; J. M. Gregory, M. A.; Frank Storm, I. G.; Silas Miller, O. G.

### Rockport Fair.

The Rockport Fair will be held at Rockport, Ind., August 20 to 24. The fair has an extensive premium list.

## TEACHERS

### Holding First-Class Certificates Are Entitled To Renewals Without Having Taught For Eight Consecutive Years.

Frankfort, Ky., July 20.—All teachers holding first class certificates are entitled to renewals of their certificates in the opinion of four judges of the court of appeals who had this question before them Friday. The case came up from the Shelby circuit court and involves a point in which a great many teachers in the state are interested.

The hearing was on a motion to dissolve the mandatory injunction to compel County Superintendent G. M. Money, of Shelby county, to renew the teacher's certificate of Miss Rosa Randolph. Chief Justice Hobson and Judges Lassing, Settle and Carroll sat in the case. The motion was argued by Assistant Attorney General M. M. Logan, and Miss Randolph was represented by Attorney L. C. Willis and County Judge Gilbert of Shelby.

The issue involves a construction of the law.

The county superintendent insisted that before Miss Randolph could be entitled to renewal certificate she must have taught eight consecutive years on original certificate. Miss Randolph's certificate was renewed for four years in 1904. In 1908 she took an examination and secured a certificate four years. She contended that this entitled her to the renewal. The court sustained the injunction, thus upholding Miss Randolph's contention.

### One Train A Day.

On account of the wreck at Rock Haven only one passenger and mail train is running a day—from Evansville to Brandenburg and return. It is hoped the trains will be in commission by Friday.

### Lightning Strikes.

St. Mary's in the Woods was struck by lightning Sunday and was badly damaged.

## THE HELL BOUND TRAIN

Published by request of

SAM D. HAYDEN

Chief Cook, English Kitchen, Cloverport

Tom Gray lay on the bar room floor,  
Having drunk so much he could drink no more.  
So he fell asleep with a troubled brain,

And he dreamed that he rode on a hell-bound train.

The engine with blood was red and damp,  
And brilliantly lit with a brimstone lamp;

For fuel, an imp was shoveling bones,

While the furnace rang with a thousand groans.

The boiler was filled with lager beer,

And the devil himself was the engineer.

The passengers made such a motley crew—

Church members, Atheist, Gentile and Jew.

Rich men in broadcloth, and beggar in rags;

Handsome young ladies and withered old hags;

Yellow and black men, red, brown and white—

All chained together! What a terrible sight.

But he capered about, and sang in his glee,

And laughed and joked at their agony.

"My faithful friends, you have done my work,

And the devil can never a pay-day shirk.

"You have bullied the weak, and robbed the poor,

And the starving brother turned from your door.

You have laid up gold where the canker rusts,

And given free vent to your fleshly lusts.

"You have justice scorned, and corruptions sown,

And trampled the laws of nature down.

You have drank and rioted, murdered and lied,

And mocked at God in your hell-born pride.

"You have paid full fare, so I'll carry you through,

For it's only just you should get your due.

Why, the laborer expects his hire,

So I'll land you safe in the lake of fire.

"Where your flesh shall roast in the flames that roar,

And my imps torment you forever more."

Then Tom awoke with an agonizing cry,

His clothes soaked with sweat and his hair standing high.

And he prayed as he never prayed before,

To be saved from drink and the devil's power,

And his vows and prayers were not in vain,

For he nevermore rode on a hell-bound train.

—Exchange.

## CAMPAIN FUND

### Wilson-Marshall Democratic Nominees For The Presidency Need Help. Call On The People Rather Than The Big Interests.

### CONTRIBUTE YOUR MITE

The Democratic Campaign Committee, headed by W. F. McCoombs, has been organized. They are getting ready for business, and to carry on a presidential campaign it takes money. Mr. Wilson will not look to the big interests to help him. He will look to the people whom he represents and will represent if elected. He calls on the country newspapermen in every state to start a club for small contributions. The News will give its readers a chance to contribute to this fund in any amount from 25 cents to \$5 or \$10—not more than \$10. Names of contributors will be published with amounts subscribed which will be forwarded to headquarters. Who will be the first to contribute?

### Stock Day At Webster

Mondays and Thursdays are stock days at Webster. These are great days for the farmers. H. H. Norton is the buyer and pays Louisville prices less a small per cent. for handling. His last shipments were one car of cattle, one of hogs and two of sheep and lambs. There is not a more popular dealer along the Henderson Route.

### County Court.

There was very little business transacted in the County Court Monday. A few road cases were on the docket and carried over for viewers, etc.

The following applications for Confederate pensions were entered: Thos. Simmons, G. B. Gibbons and S. K. Carrigan filed and laid over for exceptions.

All the applications that have been previously filed and recommended are still carried on the docket awaiting instructions from the department at Frankfort.

## MASS CONVENTION

### Progressives Of Breckenridge To Meet Saturday, July 27th At Hardinsburg.

Whereas we the undersigned citizens and voters of Breckenridge county, indorse the call of the provisional Committee for a national convention to be held at Chicago on the 5th of August, to nominate a candidate for president and vice president, and whereas we further indorse the call of the Hon. Leslie Combs for County Conventions to be held in each county in this state. Now in compliance with said calls, a mass convention of voters of this county, will be held at Hardinsburg on Saturday, July 27, 1912 for the purpose of selecting delegates to the district convention to be held at Elizabethtown on August 1, 1912.

All citizens who do not wish to support the nominee of either of the old parties, and who advocate the progressive ideas of Theodore Roosevelt, are urged to attend this convention.

The County Convention hereby called will also be opened for the consideration of the question of organization.

S P Paris  
J C Boat'y  
N Gardner  
J L Henry  
A C Kitterman  
A T Adkins  
Allen R Kincheloe  
Lester Reeves  
J B Whitworth  
Judge Wm Ahl  
L D Bennett  
J T Carman  
Edgar Connor  
Oscar Connor  
J B Whitworth  
Nat Whitworth  
R Whitworth  
Mabelle Adams  
Jim Hoben  
J W Pate  
Robt Duke  
H F Horseley  
J Hill  
S R Berry  
Eugene Ward  
Sam Ramsey  
Geo Willson  
Chas Waggoner  
C. W. Wilson  
Robt Wilson  
A P Hanks  
Geo Roberts  
Geo E Shively

A R Miller  
Geo E Fullam  
Dell Roberts  
E H Miller  
W H Shively  
J R McCoy  
R E Bain  
W N Hart  
Jno Galloway  
Poin Galloway  
Robert Crider  
Jesse R Eskridge  
Dr J A Sandbach  
Avery Haynes  
Jim Nichols  
J B Harrison  
H H Horseley  
Thomas Connor  
Marvin Dowell  
Lev Dean  
Taylor Johnson  
Roy Kennedy  
Joel Algood  
H J Casman  
K E Cole  
L C Taul  
Joe Aiken  
W P Laslie  
R A Pate  
P H Laslie  
D W Helps  
J H Weatherholt  
N W Phelps  
E T Neale  
J C Neale  
Chas Topham  
W H Peckins  
A B McLaughlin  
P S Storms  
John Weisenburg  
Ira Bernard  
Joe Huff

## WILSON CABINET

### Is A Strong One-Fourteen Members Compose Campaign Committee--William M'Combs Is Named As Chairman.

Seagirt, N. J., July 18.—The Democratic campaign committee, invested with plenary power in the presidential campaign, was named tonight by Gov. Wilson. It consists of fourteen members. Wm. F. McCoombs, chairman of the Democratic National committee, is chairman.

The other members are: Robert S. Hudspeth, of New Jersey; Josephus Daniels, of North Carolina; Willard Saulsbury, of Delaware; Robert L. Ewing, of Louisiana; A. Mitchell Palmer, of Pennsylvania; Joseph E. Davis, of Wisconsin; Will R. King, of Oregon. All of whom are members of the national committee and Senators: Thomas P. Gore, of Oklahoma; James A. O'Gorman, of New York; James A. Reed, of Missouri; Representatives Daniel J. Mcgillicuddy, of Maine; Albert S. Burleson, of Texas, and William G. McAdoo, of New York City.

At Rose Hill.

Mr. Fred Pierce was host at a yard party at Rose Hill Sunday in honor of Miss Addie Fairleigh. A sumptuous dinner was had in celebration of his mother's birthday and plates were set for the following: Mr. and Mrs. Pierce, Miss Josie Raitt, Miss Lula Severs, Misses Mildred Babbage and Addie Fairleigh and Mr. Fred Pierce. Rose Hill is lovely this summer with beautiful flowers of every description and trees laden with luscious fruit. The lawn has hammocks, swings, benches, tables and screened cots for open air naps. A day spent there is a treat, refreshing and delightful.

### Seeking To Make Christian Dry.

Hopkinsville, Ky., July 20.—The first gun in the long expected Prohibition fight in this city and county was fired today when petitions appeared simultaneously in every voting precinct and were circulated for signatures. The petitions ask that an election be held on October 2, and for the county as a whole.

## DIES AT FORDSVILLE

Mrs. Margaret Smith, Who Visited Mrs. M. Collins Here, Passes Away--Young In Years. Leaves One Son--Was A Lovely Woman.

Mrs. Margaret Smith, one of the best known women of Ohio county, died of a complication of diseases Thursday night at her home near Fordsville, after an illness lasting for several weeks.

Mrs. Smith was 38 years old and had a great many friends in Owensboro. She was the daughter of the late John T. Smith, of Fordsville.

She is survived by one son, Leonard Smith, also four sisters and four brothers.

## BEN JOHNSON

### Suffers Affection Of Voice. Fears Trouble Is Serious As Result Of Being Struck When A Small Boy.

Washington, July 18.—Representative Ben Johnson of the Fourth Kentucky district, is suffering from an affection which has resulted in the almost total loss of his voice. Whether the character of the trouble can be determined and

# Glen Dean Lodge No. 747, F. & A. M. will give a Grand BARBECUE!

In the Beautiful Grove at Glen Dean, Ky., on  
**SATURDAY, AUG. 3, 1912**

## A GOOD STRING BAND

will furnish music all day for entertainment and dancing.

## A Good Dancing Pavillion

will be provided for those who enjoy this pastime

All Kinds of Innocent Amusement for Everybody

## Best of Order Assured

A Delightful Day of Entertainment and Amusement for all

## CONGRESSMAN BEN JOHNSON

will be here on that day and

## Senator W. O. BRADLEY

will also be invited to be present

Do not fail to be one of the throng who will spend this day with us.

## JIM DEAN,

Master of Ceremonies and Committeeman

### SHOE PRICES

#### ARE TO GO UP

Manufacturers Send Out Word  
Of 20 Per Cent. Advance On  
September 1--Use Of Hides  
Increasing, Values Rise Rapidly--All Patrons To Be Notified.

#### BLAME ON AUTOMOBILE

Chicago, July 20.—Automobiles, not content with encroaching upon the domain of the horse, will on or before September 1 have another sin to answer for.

The price of shoes is going up, and the automobile is blamed by manufacturers and dealers as being the principal cause of the increase in the price of leather.

Those who have been accustomed to paying \$5 a pair for their fall foot-wear will be compelled to add another dollar to their shoe allowance this year or be content with an inferior quality of footwear. Not only does the raise affect shoes of the \$5 variety, but shoes of all grades and prices.

"A 20 per cent raise in price on all shoes on or before September 1," is the word which manufacturers are sending out to wholesalers and retailers.

"The price of all sorts of shoes is sure to be increased before September 1," said J. Harry Seitz of the Seitz-Schwab company, "Only yesterday we were figuring up the price of leather, and we found that since January 1, 1908, the cost of leather had increased 72 per cent. The price of shoes has been raised from time to time to keep pace with this increase in the cost of leather, but another boost to the shoe price is now due."

"We have not made any increase in the price recently, but we have notified our patrons that on or before September 1 an increase of about 20 per cent must be made."

"There are many reasons for this increased price of leather, but the popularity of the automobile is one of the principal causes. The average man does not know how many sides of leather are being used today in the manufacture of automobiles. The great trouble is that the uses for leather are increasing daily, and the supply of raw material is decreasing. The large ranges of the west are being cut up into small farms, and the owner is now raising cereals instead of cattle and sheep."

"Also, the population of the world is increasing, and more shoes are being worn each year. This is true not only in the United States, but all over the world. Every variety of leather is increasing in price, and I think they will continue to do so."

Shoes, however, are not the only articles of wearing apparel which are advancing in price. The fall suit in 1912 will cost more than did its predecessor in 1911. The American Wool-

Itching piles provoke profanity but profanity won't remove them. Doan's Ointment is recommended for itching, bleeding or protruding piles. 50c at any drug store.

#### Held Under \$4,000 Bond.

J. G. Cox, charged with shooting and killing Dan Dowell at Pleasant Grove, Meade county, won his proceedings for bail before Judge Chelf at Brandenburg Tuesday and was granted bail in the sum of \$4,000, which he gave. Cox did not take the stand. His plea will be self defense. It is alleged that Dowell made insulting remarks to Cox's daughter.

Most disfiguring skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters as a cleansing blood tonic, is well recommended. \$1.00 at all stores.

#### BIG SPRING

Thursday the 25th has been named for the day for the men and those who have loved ones buried at the Methodist cemetery to meet and clean off the grounds.

Mesdames Kemper and Hardaway left Wednesday for their home at Minot, N. D.

Dr. C. B. Witt went to Louisville Wednesday.

The ladies of the Methodist church will give their annual ice cream supper Saturday evening, July 27. The proceeds are to go toward helping to buy an organ, so come and help the women in their work.

Rev. King was at Constantine last week and will be there part of this holding a revival.

Lewis P. and Chas. V. Clarkson leave Thursday to join the Vine Grove State Guards, Company F., of the Third Regiment of Kentucky, to attend the annual military encampment which will be held at Anniston Ala. They will be away fourteen days.

All donations for the ice cream supper, July 27, will be highly appreciated. Ladies come and bring your cake, boys come and bring your girls.

B. S. Clarkson and sisters, Mesdames Kemper and Hardaway, spent Tuesday at Brandenburg.

Miss Lee King is visiting relatives at Constantine.

The revival services will begin at the Methodist church Aug. 11, so get ready.

Dr. and Mrs. C. B. Witt returned from Louisville Friday.

Lewis Clarkson, who has been at Bowling Green for several weeks came home Saturday for his vacation.

Threshers are with us again.

Dr. Taylor will be here July 30 and 31, prepared to do all kinds of Dental work.

Bro. King has announced that on Sunday Aug. 11, he will hold an all day missionary service and invites everyone to be present and to be sure to bring plenty of dinner for themselves and friends.

W. E. Brumley, a salesman for Otter & Co., of Louisville, called on the merchants last week.

T. C. Williams, of West Point, came Sunday to be the guest of his wife and children, who are with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Meador.

For soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

#### Burned Out Three

#### Times By Incendiary.

Cannelton, Ind., July 20.—An incendiary on Friday morning burned a large stock barn on the farm of Sheriff Luke Kellems, 15 miles back of Cannelton and two and one-half miles from Derby, destroying the barn and three head of horses. The incendiary in order to make good his escape, cut the telephone wires. Bloodhounds are being brought to the spot from Rockport in the hope of running down the guilty party. This is the third time Mr. Kellems has been burned out.

Buy it now. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. Buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency. For sale by all dealers.

## The Marlin Model 20 REPEATING RIFLE

Without change of mechanism handles .22 short long or long-rifle cartridge perfectly. The deep Ballard rifling develops maximum power and accuracy and adds years to the life of rifle. The solid top is protection from defective cartridges—prevents powder gases from being blown back. The side ejection never lets ejected shell spoil your head and allows quick, accurate repeat shots. With simple take-down construction, removable action parts, least parts of any .22—it is quick and easiest to clean. A great vacation rifle. Ask any gun dealer.

The 136 page Marlin catalog will help you decide what rifle best suits your individual desires. Send 3 stamps for it today.

The Marlin Firearms Co.

42 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

## RURAL TELEPHONES

Mr. Farmer, are you interested? If so, call on the manager of the Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Company and have him explain the special "Farmers Line" rate.

## CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY (Incorporated.)

Don't Fail to See Us For Up-to-Date Job Work

## IF YOU WANT TO IMPROVE YOUR BREAD,

Produce a Lighter and more Uniform Quality, Get greater results with less effort; want your baking to be a satisfaction to yourself and a delight to your family—

Then Use Lewisport Best Flour

It will do all this—and more. Every sack guaranteed

LEWISPORT MILL CO.  
Lewisport, Kentucky

## All Churches and Church Societies Should Have a Bank Account.

If you are treasurer of your Church, Missionary Society, Epworth League, Baptist Young People's Union, Sunday School or Christian Endeavor, open an account in our bank. Pay out the church money by checks, and every member can look and see where the church money has gone, whether for pastor's salary, missions or church expenses. Everything in black and white is the most satisfactory way even in church matters where honesty and accurateness is the only method.

We invite the patronage of every church and will render to Catholics and Protestants the same careful service and attention that is given to the merchants and all commercial patrons.

FIRST STATE BANK, :: Irvington, Ky.  
J. C. PAYNE, Cashier

Subscribe Now

Better Subscribe for The News Right Now

# Breckinridge County HARDINSBURG, KENTUCKY Fair, Aug. 20, 21, 22

\$100 Saddle Stake

\$100 Harness Stake

\$100 Derby Stake

AUGUST 20, CHILDREN'S DAY

Merry-go-Round

Something doing all the time to amuse both old and young.  
Reduced Rates on all Railroads.

Bigger and Better Than  
Ever. 9 Horse Shows  
and Running Races

AUGUST 21, LOUISVILLE DAY

Automobile Races

The greatest Floral Hall in the State. Liberal Premiums on Everything.  
Train stops at Fair Grounds. Write for Catalog.

A. T. BEARD, President

Do Not Miss the Bull Race  
the first day. This is the only Tournament of this kind to be held at any Fair in Kentucky. Bulls mounted by skilled riders

AUGUST 22, DERBY DAY

Show Horses

JOHN M. SKILLMAN, Secretary

## DAVIESS COUNTY WHEAT POOL SOLD

From 12,000 to 15,000 Bushels to Nashville Mill--At Prices Ranging From \$1.01 to 89 Cents.

At the meeting of the farmers who are members of the Daviess County Wheat Growers' association, which was held at the Green River Tobacco Growers' association Saturday, from 12,000 to 15,000 bushels of wheat in the 1912 pool were sold to the Liberty Mills of Nashville, Tenn., at prices ranging from \$1.01 to 89 cents. According to the members of the association, the price is a very satisfactory one.

The deal with the Nashville concern was made through E. N. Williams who represented that concern and who made the best bid that was submitted, not all of the Owensboro millers bid on the pool.

For the No. 2 wheat that grades up to fifty-eight pounds to the bushel, the price is \$1.01; for 57 it is \$1; for 56, 98 cents; for 55, 95 cents; for 54, 93 cents; for 53, 90 cents, and for 52 it is 89 cents.

The delivery will be made to cars on the sidings in the Owensboro railroad yards and the buyers of the wheat will pay for its handling from the time that it is placed inside of the car doors. The deliveries are to start by the middle of this week.

It is impossible to determine the exact amount of wheat that will be in the pool, but from the figures that were made on the pledges at the meeting Saturday, it is believed that the total will run somewhere between 12,000 and 15,000 bushels.—Owensboro Messenger.

### Died In This City.

If you are a housewife you cannot reasonably hope to be healthy or beautiful by washing dishes, sweeping and doing housework all day, and crawling into bed dead tired at night. You must get out into the open air and sunlight. If you do this every day and keep your stomach and bowels in good order by taking Chamberlain's Tablets when needed, you should become both healthy and beautiful. For sale by All Dealers.

"Why don't you take a part in politics?"

"I never take a part in anything," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "My role is all or nothing."—Washington Star.

Consult T. N. McGlothian for subscriptions to Courier-Journal, Times, Post, Herald, Farmers Home Journal, Stock Yard Journal, Western Recorder and Breckinridge News.

### We Can Print That Picnic Bill!

## SHOULD NOT BE TOLERATED

Contributed by Robt T. Exshaw

It is customary in many river cities to dispose of all sorts of refuse by dumping it on the river banks. The practice is reprehensible and should not be permitted.

Some of the progressive citizens of Frankfort discovered not long ago that the banks of the Kentucky River within the corporate limits of the city were gradually being transformed into a dumping ground for all sorts of litter and debris. The Citizens' Improvement Association took the matter up with the Mayor and City Council and as a result an order has gone forth that the river banks must be cleaned up and kept clean.

Upon investigation the Frankfort officials have found that it is a violation of Federal law to throw trash on the banks of a navigable stream or to dump refuse into the stream. Accordingly the co-operation of the Federal Gov-

ernment will be asked in guarding against future violations of this whole some statute. The combined efforts of the city and the Government should be equal to an abatement of the nuisance.

As a matter of civic pride cities ought to look more closely after the conditions along the river banks. In many cases river fronts are so carelessly kept as to become eyesores, where, with the needed attention, they could be made sanitary and attractive.

There is no excuse for allowing a river to become a dumping ground.

Refuse thrown in or along a navigable waterway becomes an obstruction to navigation and is also a menace to health and an offense to decency. It is a bad advertisement for any city which professes to be up to date and on no account should it be tolerated.—Courier-Journal.

## NOTICE

### A JOB FOR RELIGION

The undersigned, Assignee of the Two States Bank of Stephensport, Kentucky, under order of court, will, on Saturday the 13th day of August, 1912, at one o'clock P. M., on said day, expose and sell to the highest and best bidder, at public outcry, in front of the building, formerly occupied by the Two States Bank, at Stephensport, Kentucky, the following described property, to-wit:

A certain lot or parcel of land on the West side of First Street in Stephensport, Kentucky, and beginning at the southeast corner of the Mrs. R. A. Shellman's lot on First Street; thence with the South line of Mrs. R. A. Smith's lot in a westerly direction 107 $\frac{1}{2}$  feet to Mrs. E. A. Blaine; thence in a Southerly direction with said line 25 feet to R. A. Shellman's Northwest corner; thence with Shellman's North line in an Easterly direction 107 $\frac{1}{2}$  feet to First Street; thence in a Northerly direction with the West line of First Street 25 feet to the beginning, being parts of lots Nos. 108 and 109 as designated in the plat or plan of said town.

In addition to the above lot, on which is located the banking house, formerly used by said assigned bank, there will be sold a Mosler Safe, time lock, furniture and fixtures, which were used in the conduct of said banking business.

Said property will be first sold separately, that is the real estate and personal property will be sold separately, and then as a whole and in which manner the larger sum is realized, the sale will be made.

The purchaser, or purchasers, will be required to execute bond for the purchase price or prices, with approved security, due and payable in six months from the date of sale, bearing interest from date till paid at the rate of six per cent. per annum. BUT THE PRIVILEGE OF PAYING CASH WILL BE ACCORDED THE PURCHASER OR PURCHASERS.

Said property is sold for the purpose of winding up and settling the affairs of the said Two States Bank.

THE BANK OF HARDINSBURG & TRUST COMPANY, ASSIGNEE OF THE TWO STATES BANK.

Frankfort, Ky. July 20.—Judges Hobson, Lassing, Settle and Carroll, of the court of appeals, today heard arguments on a motion to dissolve a mandatory injunction in the Shelby circuit court giving Miss Rosa Randolph the right to compel G. M. Money, county superintendent, to renew her teacher's certificate for four years. In 1910 Miss Randolph obtained a certificate for four years, which was renewed in 1904, and in 1908 Miss Randolph again stood an examination and obtained a certificate which expired in 1912. She asked that the county superintendent renew her certificate, claiming that on account of teaching eight consecutive years she is entitled to a renewal. The superintendent refused to renew the certificate. The appellate court held that Miss Randolph's certificate can be renewed indefinitely under the new school law.

A very large proportion of all the stir in the world which is now proceeding must look for guidance and final settlement to religion. The relations of men seem all to be under new scrutiny. The old adjustments of them are challenged as unfair. All manner of new adjustments are proposed and are under examination. Most of them look dangerous to conservative minds. Many of them are dangerous. People who ought to know better go about with governmental propositions that remind one of the impulses of some striking mill hands to break the machinery of the mills because they are not satisfied as to hours and wages. We in this country are disturbed and made anxious; England is agitated and rocked; China is upheaved, with every anchor of her old civilization apparently torn loose from its holding; Mexico struggles and gasps in her effort to substitute a more representative government for the despotism that lately checked her into orderly proceedings and drove her on in the path of civilization. The outcome everywhere depends on the individual capacity and character of the peoples concerned, and that depends largely on the religion that has shaped their minds and standards. Where there is a sufficient popular capacity to choose between what is feasible and what is not, between what is just and what is crazy, the changes and readjustments that are due will come safely and with comparative tranquility. Where the popular mind is not mature enough to make wise choices, some form of the strong hand will eventually keep order and drive who must be driven. What is being tested is how far Christianity has brought civilization. For Christianity is at the bottom of modern democracy, its basis, its chief inspiration, and its indispensable ingredient and safeguard.

Two great services, among others, the Christian religion does for democracy. It teaches good-will to men, making every man his brother's keeper, and it creates, or emphasizes, new values in life—spiritual values which make those who possess them less eager for the material goods and more patient with those to whom material possessions are all-important. The value in these times, and in all times, of a religion that at the same time quickens sympathy with labor and abates jealousy of capital is obvious.—Harper's Weekly.

During the summer months mother of young children should watch for any unnatural looseness of the bowels. When given prompt attention at this time serious trouble may be avoided. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

Subcribe Right Now.

Walter Hawkins, a sophomore student of C. H. S., is spending his vacation at his country home near town. He has farming in his "bones" and is going to make a specialty of stock. Mr. Hawkins has a wonderful horse and is taking pains to educate it. It has not been a year since he bought the horse and she has learned to tell her age, and when Mr. Hawkins drops his hat, she stops and picks it up for him. Besides these, she does other remarkable tricks. Mr. Hawkins has the kindest feeling for horses and says their dispositions are different just like those of people. He loathes to see men treat them unkindly and believes that horses should be given the kindest care.

One way to relieve habitual constipation is to take regularly a mild laxative. Doan's Regulets are recommended for this purpose. 25¢ a box at all drug stores.

BRABANDT AT HARDINS-

BURG THIS WEEK

Brabandt, the photographer, will be at his studio in Hardinsburg this week.

All persons who want pictures made should leave the picnic long enough to have it taken. Post card, cabinet size, enlarged sizes, in the best work.

\$3.50 Louisville Evening Post and Breckinridge News one year \$3.50.

## THE OLD RELIABLE

# BRECKINRIDGE BANK

Cloverport, Ky. Organized 1872

## UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

### SOLID AS A ROCK FOR 40 YEARS

An Absolutely Safe Place to do Business.

3 Per Cent on Time Deposits

### Very Important School Question Is Decided

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to renew the certificate. The appellate

court held that Miss Randolph's cer-

tificate can be renewed indefinitely un-

der the new school law.

### A Texas Wonder.

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, removing gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism, and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two month's treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for Kentucky testimonials. Sold by druggists.

### Has Wonderful Horse.

Walter Hawkins, a sophomore student of C. H. S., is spending his vacation at his country home near town. He has farming in his "bones" and is going to make a specialty of stock. Mr. Hawkins has a wonderful horse and is taking pains to educate it. It has not been a year since he bought the horse and she has learned to tell her age, and when Mr. Hawkins drops his hat, she stops and picks it up for him. Besides these, she does other remarkable tricks. Mr. Hawkins has the kindest feeling for horses and says their dispositions are different just like those of people. He loathes to see men treat them unkindly and believes that horses should be given the kindest care.

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\$3.50 Louisville Evening Post and Breckinridge News one year \$3.50.

## Look Here! When You Want

# Insurance!

Life Insurance, Sick and Accident Insurance, Fire and Tornado Insurance, Hail Insurance on Tobacco, all in old reliable companies.

Lowest Rates of any Company in America.

L. C. TAUL,

The Insurance Man, :: Cloverport, Ky.

## H. E. ROYALTY PERMANENT DENTIST

Hardinsburg, Kentucky

OFFICE OVER FARMERS' BANK

## For Sale

15 H. P.

### F. M. WATKINS GAS OR GASOLINE ENGINE

This engine is in good condition; has been run about 4 years and is a bargain to anyone needing a stationary engine. Has all necessary pipes, gasoline tank which holds about 30 gallons; has detachable gasoline pump and a natural gas attachment. Reason for selling—entirely too large for my purpose. For further information call on or address

JNO. D. BABBAGE, :: Cloverport, Ky.

Cumberland Telephone No. 46.

Now is The Time to Subscribe

# THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS,

JNO. D. BABBAGE, Editor and Publisher

Issued Every Wednesday.

## EIGHT PAGES.

CLOVERPORT, KY., WEDNESDAY, JULY 24, 1912

Subscription price \$1.00 a year in advance.

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### DEMOCRATIC TICKET

#### FOR PRESIDENT

WOODROW WILSON  
of New Jersey

#### FOR VICE PRESIDENT

THOMAS R. MARSHALL  
of Indiana

#### FOR REPRESENTATIVE

BEN JOHNSON

#### A NEW NAPOLEON.

Our compliments to the modest but mighty efficient Mr. McCombs, field marshal of the Wilson forces at Baltimore. His name does not appear in the ordinary reference books of contemporary biography, but it is bound to get there very soon, and likewise into the pages of history.

Mr. McCombs has met the most seasoned veterans of political manipulations and they are his. He is a man of sense and a man of sand, and, better than all, a man of the cleanest and most respectable methods. Before we hear more of him we hasten to record this unsolicited tribute of admiration.—New York Sun.

Crops along the pike are looking fine. Farms all show good work and attention. Land is being improved and built up, farmers are sowing peas and clover, both of which show fine stands; better corn and tobacco is being grown, dwellings painted, concrete walks put down, barns whitewashed, lawns kept mowed, and it really makes one feel good to travel along the pike and see the improved condition of things in general. There is one thing needed, however, and that is the improvement of the pike which is in a very bad condition in some places. Some work is being done on it near Hardinsburg, but on this end where it is needed most, nothing is doing. It takes money and work to keep up a pike the same as a dirt road, and it should not be neglected. If this pike belonged to a corporation, as it once did, there would be a great howl go up, and next court would find a score of people laying complaint before the grand jury, but now that it is free and belongs to everybody, it is nobody's business to keep it in the best condition.

Gov. Woodrow Wilson, in addressing the Democratic members of Congress who visited him a few days ago at Seagirt, said: "The real difficulty of politics in our modern days is that men have not laid their minds alongside one another in having a common interest in what they seek to do."

No truer statement could be made than the above, especially by a man who is seeking the highest office in the gift of the people. It is a matter of history that the great mass of the people have not had much to say in those matters that affect their interest. Mr. Wilson voices the sentiment of the mass of the people of this country, when he says that they should have a common interest in what they seek to do. This is the Democratic doctrine, and the principle which Mr. Wilson will carry out if he is elected President.

Attorney Jesse R. Eskridge, of Hardinsburg, was in the city last week, and speaking of political conditions, Mr. Eskridge said that Mr. Taft was not the nominee of the Republican party. Mr. Eskridge is an ardent supporter of Mr. Roosevelt, and besides he was present before the National Republican Committee in Chicago that turned down all the Roosevelt delegates. He said the ruling of the committee was absolutely a one sided affair, and he believed that at present the Republican party was hopelessly split. He said also,

## RETURN ENGAGEMENT EMERSON'S COTTON BLOSSOM

Thursday 1st  
August.....

Presenting the Merry Musical Melo-Drama

"THE YANKEE DOODLE BOY"

with Five Acts of High-Class Vaudeville

"A PLAY EVERY AMERICAN SHOULD SEE"

**EXTRA! EXTRA!**

PRINCE KAI-MI And his VICTORINA HINDOO TROUPE  
OF MYSTIC WORKERS

Engaged from the Keith Vaudeville Circuit of New York City for  
the summer season only

**WEIRD! WONDERFUL! STARTLING!**

The highest salaried act ever placed on a show boat and one you will talk about for months to come.

**DON'T MISS IT!**

**DON'T MISS IT!**

that the followers of Mr. Roosevelt in this county, would soon meet in Hardinsburg and look after the matter of appointing delegates to the third party convention, billed in Chicago, for August 5th next.

The more we look into politics, the clearer we see how great is the character of William Jennings Bryan. Even in his defeats, he never yielded to the temptations that come to a man in politics. We wish the political workers in the presidential campaign might take him as an example and look to him for an inspiration when they are tempted by campaign funds and whiskey this year. It is necessary to have money to carry on a campaign, to cover the expenses of speaking tours, of correspondence and literature and public meetings. For these matters, campaign funds should be solely used, and not for buying men's votes and honor. Read the article in this week's issue from Harper's Weekly.

Jeff Hook says his hat is in the ring for County Judge of Breckinridge county on the Democratic ticket. He says he is going to tour the county in his machine and speak from the rear end at every precinct in the county. Says he don't believe in the old-time way of making a bush to bush campaign. He believes the people ought to know the man they vote for; what he stands for and what he intends to do if elected. There are a few Republicans in the ring too—for instance his brother-in-law, Gus Shellman, Judge Waggoner, John Akers and Davis Dowell. He says he can beat the whole bunch or any one of them.

The article "A young man's mistake," published in last week's issue, saying that a fellow should marry a girl who knows nothing of cooking, has raised an uproar among the young women here. They declare that such philosophy is only reasonable on paper and that the girl who knows how to cook is the girl alone who can make a man happy. And they are working in Cloverport, making mint jelly for lamb chops and plum jelly for baked chicken. One young lady has made twenty-two glasses of plum jelly and another one hundred glasses of grape to put away on the pantry shelf for next winter.

This is to be a clean campaign. It is made up of clean men of business with clean politicians working in the open under a candidate so recently an amateur and yet so easily routing the professionals that it will be worth watching. There is no sound reason that we can see why a political campaign shouldn't be carried on in the sight of everybody. There should be no mystery or trickery in it. Just a plain open fight for the right of the people to govern.

The bubonic plague in Porto Rico and Cuba continues serious. Its spread is traceable to the rat infection. The Health Commissioner of Pensacola, Fla., has appropriated \$250 for the purchase of rats at three cents each. Besides the fly swatters club, we shall have to join the rat catchers brigade! What next must we do to better sanitary conditions? Six rats were caught in one Cloverport business house Monday morning.

The Republican State Central Committee has appointed the Hon. Chas. Blanford as a member of the Advisory State Committee to work in connection with the Campaign Committee. Mr. Blanford has been a campaigner for the Republican party in this State and Nation for nearly forty years. He is always on the firing line for his party, and the Committee has made no mistake in his appointment.

Miss Nell Moorman, of Glen Dean, is writing most interesting letters home from the old country. "Italy has no Sunday," she writes, "and nearly all the shops keep open the day long." Cloverport has not a close association with Florence, but they would have most congenial views about keeping stores open on Sunday, were they to exchange shop talk.

Send in your contributions for the Wilson campaign fund. The people never had a truer representative. If your contribution is small—like the widow's mite—it will be appreciated. This is a great fight for the people. If we don't win now we never can win. This money will not be used to buy votes. It is for legitimate campaign purposes.

Those who are not taking advantage of the pleasure the river affords are missing the greatest recreation of their life. Just drop things at home a few hours and go down to the river and jump in! You will feel a thousand times better, ten years younger and your disposition will be sweeter and saner. Those who cannot leave home for a vacation have just as good time in store here.

Caruso, the highest paid tenor in the world, has just signed a contract to sing at the National Opera House in Buenos Ayres for at least twelve performances at \$7,000 each.

In reading the Breckenridge News, do not skip any page. Live matter is scattered on every page along with the feature articles and advertisements.

Mrs. Hetty Green at the age of seventy-eight years has joined the Episcopal church and was baptized Saturday afternoon.

Woodrow Wilson is not making very much noise about his campaign, but he is putting it over just the same.

Taft and Teddy had just as well come across for Wilson. It's mighty lonesome pulling along by themselves.

This is not for publication, but we were surely an original Marshall man.

There is no room for little toe politicians in this campaign.

#### Does Not Approve.

Dear News: If you will allow space in your valuable paper I will say to the Fair Association that I think they have made a great mistake in giving such prominence to the whiskey ad in their catalog. I am sure that the better class of your patrons do not endorse advertising that is the Devil's chief agency in destroying mind, body and soul.

Respectfully,  
C. H. Claycomb.

#### Has Missed The News.

Dear News: Drowned? Not a bit of it. We refused to the hill country of North Louisiana for five weeks during the worst water. I won't attempt to tell you the havoc the great old "Father of Waters" can play when he gets on a big rampage. I think satan himself, as in the days of Job, must have been behind this flood. But hurrah for "Dixie", neither fire, sword nor flood can vanquish her!

I've been missing the News for quite a while and can't get on without it any longer, for those dear folks of mine in "Auld Kaintuck" have lost the art of writing.

May success in its fullest sense, ever be yours. Mrs. Jenny Keith Lusk, Rayville, La.

\$3.50 Louisville Evening Post  
and Breckenridge News  
one year \$3.50.

# Marion Weatherholt

## General Contractor

Cloverport, Ky.

See me for anything in  
Building Material, Paints, Oils, Varnishes  
and Interior Decorations

Screen Doors, Windows and Wire  
Screening, Building Hardware,  
Brick, Lime, Cement, Plastering,  
Sand, Carpentry, Painting, Concreting and Brick Laying.

All Kinds of Planing Mill Work to Order

PRICES AND ESTIMATES ON APPLICATION



Have peace of mind  
Put your money in Our  
Bank.

It is certainly not a comfortable feeling to know that if burglars or fire should invade your home, they could so easily find your money. Our bank has vaults for taking care of your money. It was built for that purpose, with strong locks and thick walls. Why not put your money in the bank and HAVE PEACE OF MIND, and that secure feeling of knowing that it is in safe hands.

Let Our Bank be Your Bank

"Total Resources, Including Trust Investments \$600,000.00"

THE BANK OF HARDINSBURG & TRUST CO. Hardinsburg, Ky.

# Bronchiline



A safe, pleasant remedy for Coughs, Colds, and all Bronchial affections. It relieves congestion and soothes without containing anything in the nature of an opiate. Has been in use for more than twenty years, and in that time, has been used and indorsed by leading Physicians in all sections of the United States. BRONCHILINE is the ideal expectorant. We are not asking you to experiment with some new remedy. Call for BRONCHILINE and take no substitute. A trial will convince you that BRONCHILINE is the best. Keep a bottle in your home—two sizes 25 and 50 cents.

GIBSON & SON, Cloverport, Ky.

E. F. LYONS, McQuady, Ky.

MANUFACTURED BY  
PETER NEAT-RICHARDSON CO.  
INCORPORATED  
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

# For Sale!

I have for sale one thoroughbred Berkshire brood sow; one Poland China brood sow with nine pigs about 2 months old; one other brood sow with six pigs about 2 months old. Will sell sow and pigs together or singly. Also for sale one good work horse. Terms cash.

Jesse R. Eskridge  
Hardinsburg, Ky.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 24, 1912

THIS PAPER REPRESENTED FOR FOREIGN  
ADVERTISING BY THE  
**AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION**  
GENERAL OFFICES  
NEW YORK AND CHICAGO  
BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

RATES FOR POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Precinct and city Offices.....	\$ 2 50
For County Offices.....	\$ 5 00
For State and District Offices.....	\$ 15 00
Calls, per line.....	10
For Cards, per line.....	10
For All Publications in the interest of individuals or expression of individual views per line.....	10

## LOCAL BREVIETIES

Mrs. Robert Jones was here from Lewisport Friday.

Miss Lizzie Skillman has been visiting in Hawesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Stone were in Louisville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hambleton were in Louisville Saturday.

E. E. Glasscock, of Mook, was in Hardinsburg Monday.

Mrs. Clint Reid and children left Saturday for St. Louis.

Remember the Hindoos are coming with the Cotton Blossom.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Skillman, of Louisville, were here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Fitch attended the picnic at Webster Saturday.

Mrs. Nannie Wills and Miss Gensie Wills went to Webster Saturday.

Mrs. Adkins, of Stanley, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Berry.

A clean towel for each man at Union prices at Overton & Weatherholt's.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Perkins have gone to Oregon to make their home.

Miss Lucile Graham and Miss Ayres, of Hawesville, were here Wednesday.

Miss Cleona Weatherholt and Miss Rebecca Willis went to Louisville Friday.

Her Moorman fell off the Plug line Friday night and broke his left arm.

A little girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Penner Wednesday night.

Miss Jaunita Carr, of Elizabethtown, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Proctor Keith.

Mrs. Douglas Williams, of Louisville, is spending the week here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Weatherholt and sons returned home from Vine Grove yesterday.

The Rev. Hughes, of Kingswood, was here yesterday enroute home after a week's absence.

Don't fail to see Prince Kar-Mi and his Victoria Hindoo Troupe with the Cotton Blossom.

Mrs. Annie Ryan, of Hardinsburg, is the guest of Mrs. Hillary Hardin and other relatives.

Miss Jennie Wathen, of Owensboro, is visiting at the home of Mr. Richard Wathen at Bardstown.

Chas. Riedel, Miss Frieda Riedel, of Holt, and Miss Roehm, of Tell City, were in town Thursday.

The Highest priced act ever on a Show Boat, Prince Kar-Mi and his Victoria Hindoo Troupe.

A. T. Basham, of Sample, James M. Bane, of Mystic, were at Webster Saturday attending the picnic.

Miss Elizabeth Y. Skillman, of Morganfield, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Skillman.

That Musical Melo drama "The Yankee Doodle Boy" and five acts of vaudeville with the Cotton Blossom.

Miss Ida Marr drew the piano at the Red Men's barbecue at Hardinsburg. She is teaching at the Hendrick's place.

Next Saturday will be a big day at Hardinsburg. The Masonic barbecue and the Roosevelt rally will attract big crowds.

Miss Pauline Moorman, the efficient young book-keeper for F. Fraize is taking her vacation and will visit in Elizabethtown.

The Hon. D. C. Moorman and W. R. Moorman, Jr., of Glen Dean, and W. J. Piggott, of Irvington, were in Louisville Friday.

Mrs. Arad Leaf and Mrs. Alex Leaf, of Tobinsport, went to Hardin Grove, Ind., Saturday to spend a week with Mrs. J. D. Brashear.

Mr. Dwight Randall gave an informal reception to the young society people Friday night. Ice cream and cake were served at 10:30 o'clock.

A. S. and J. M. Skillman, progressive farmers, of near Hardinsburg, are building a tobacco barn 36x60 on their farm. J. L. Pool is the contractor.

Maynard White, the small child of Mr. and Mrs. Emmett White, was badly bit by a dog last Tuesday. He is under constant and careful treatment and is getting along all right.

Wm. Head, tie buyer and inspector for the Monon, was at Hardinsburg last week taking up ties. He had just returned from the mountains where he took up several thousand ties. Mr. Head is well pleased with his job.

Mr. and Mrs. William Pate, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fraize, Misses Lizzie and Margaret Skillman, have been outing on the Bohemian near Little Tar Springs. They were joined the last two days by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ferry.

Miss Margaret Wroe underwent a minor operation at the hospital in Owensesboro last week and is expected home this week. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Thos. Wroe. Miss Wroe is a member of the C. H. S. faculty.

Mrs. Hoffious Behen was hostess at a supper given on the rocks up the river Saturday evening in honor of Miss Florence and Addie Fairleigh. The meats were cooked on a bon fire and the guests were served in picnic fashion.

Miss Katherine Moorman gave the best kind of a party Thursday night at her home on the river for Misses Emmy Lou and Louise Moorman, of Glen Dean. Old fashioned games, skip-to-my-Lou and spinning the plate were played enthusiastically. Sherbert and delicious cakes were served and the guests did not go home until 11:30.

SEE CARL LISSEN FOR  
GUTTERING, SPOUTING  
and REPAIR WORK  
Cloverport, Ky.

## Christmas Savings Account.

Start this week depositing twenty-five cents or a dollar for your Christmas spending money. Everybody would enjoy Christmas more if they had the cash to give the gifts that it takes money to buy.

This will not only be beneficial in teaching young people how to save, but will be a pleasure to old people to have a little extra money laid up for Christmas. It is very simple, easy thing to do, and when once started, you soon take an interest in saving money.

Those desiring to begin now to make Christmas a happy one for themselves and others, are offered our services.

### The Farmers Bank, Hardinsburg, Ky.

Mrs. Fred Ferry gave a charming afternoon affair at her home Friday in honor of Misses Emmy Lou and Louise Moorman. The guests were: Mrs. Ira Behen, Mrs. David Phelps, Mrs. Edwin Bell, Miss Mary Jarboe, Miss Francis Smith, Miss Claudia Pate, Misses Plank, Miss Moorman, Miss Severs, Misses Louise and Mildred Babage, Mrs. James B. Randall, Mrs. Nancy Ferry, Misses Florence and Addie Fairleigh, Misses Moorman.

Miss Lilyan McGuffin was the guest of honor at a beautiful porch party last Tuesday afternoon given at the home of Miss Tula Babbage. Miss McGuffin will visit in Irvington before returning to her home in Louisville. Miss Babbage's guests were: Virginia Perkins, Gency Wills, Mary Pate, Louise Nicholas, Emily Reid, Martha Reid, Louise Weatherholt, Addie McGavock, Jane Lightfoot, Mary Owen Oelze, Elizabeth Woods and Lilyan McGuffin.

### Buys Property

J. A. Black bought at commissioner's sale Monday, the residence known as the Bishop property, located on Bishop's hill. Consideration \$8.13.

### Obituary Of William H. Smith.

William Henry Smith was born near Battletown, Ky., June 2, 1840, departed this life July 19, 1912. He married Susan Gardner of the same community September 15, 1861. To this union was born fourteen children; nine still survive, being five girls and four boys, all married and have families of their own. These with their mother are left to mourn his death.

He was a member of the Christian church the last thirty five years of his life, and known to all to be a consistent Christian and his absence will be greatly felt in this community.

Just before passing away he called his friends to his bedside and while

## Wants.

### For Rent—Meat Market

FOR RENT—Meat Market house centrally located; best stand in town; good opportunity for right man. Louis H. Jolly, Irvington, Ky.

### For Sale—5-Room Cottage

FOR SALE—5 room cottage, 3 acres ground; near college building, Irvington, Ky.—W. L. Arnold, Irvington, Ky.

### For Sale

FOR SALE—Deeds, Mortgages and all kinds of legal blanks. —Breckenridge News, Cloverport, Ky.

### For Sale—Pension Certificates

PENSION CERTIFICATE—At the News office. An exact copy of those issued by the Pension Office. Get one now before they are all gone.

### For Sale—4-Room House

FOR SALE—A 4-Room House with nice rooms and good outbuildings; a well, and 20 acres of good land right at the railroad station. A never failing spring near by. A good place for a grocery store or a blacksmith shop. This property is at Rockvale, Breckinridge county, Ky. For further particulars, call on or address me at Rockvale, Ky.

J. H. AUBREY

## Those old Daguerreotypes

of grandfather, grandmother, and Aunt Mary, and then the quaint pictures of father and mother taken just after the war—money couldn't buy them from you.

Are you forgetful of the fact that future generations would cherish just such pictures of you?

C. G. BRABANDT  
PHOTOGRAPHER

speaking to them of his vision of the beautiful home to which he was going, he passed away to his Loving Father, whom he trusted devotedly.

His funeral was conducted by Rev. H. E. Jarboe, of Stephensport and his body was laid to rest in the Haynes burying ground at Cold Springs.

Of Brother Haynes it can be truly said: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, from henceforth they rest from their labors and their works follow them."

For earache, toothache, pains, burns, scalds, sore throat, try Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil, a splendid remedy for emergencies.

### Protecting Concrete From Frost.

A concrete reservoir, 45 ft. in diameter and 21 ft. high, partly above and partly below ground, erected in Virginia, Minn., by the Electric Power & Water Co., was successfully protected against freezing by covering the exposed part with a layer of clay, then a layer of cinders and above that a second layer of clay. When this covering was removed last spring, the tank showed no sign of injury by frost, despite the severe winter.—From the August Popular Mechanics Magazine.

## Something New!

### Brown and White

## Fireproof Cooking Ware!

Ramekins Custard or Bean Cups

Cocottes Pudding Dishes

Bean Bakers Nappies Casseroles

Stewers with bail Pitchers

The Ramekins are just right for sending out lunches

....See Window Display....

**J. C. NOLTE & BRO.**  
CLOVERPORT, KY.

**\$1.25 To Louisville and Return**

VIA  
**L., H. & St. L. R. R.**

**Sunday, July 28**

**ATTRACTIOMS  
Fontaine Ferry**

The Park Beautiful

FREE CONCERTS EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING BY

Natiello's Band

**EXTRA GOOD VAUDEVILLE**

Admission: Matinees 10c all seats. Free admission to the Park up to 6 p. m.

Train Leaves Cloverport 7:09 a. m., returning leaves Louisville 8:30 p. m.

TICKETS ARE GOOD ON SPECIAL TRAIN ON DATE OF SALE ONLY

For Further Information "Ask The Agent"

## Contributions To The Cloverport Cemetery Association

Jeff Hambleton, Henderson, \$ 5.00  
L. L. Wilkerson, New York, 25.00

**McQUADY PICNIC  
ST. MARY'S OF THE WOODS**

**Saturday,  
AUGUST 10, 1912**

# EXCUSE ME!

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. E. Fly Co.

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Dog-on Dog Again.

As the conductor left the Mallorys to their own devices, it rushed over him anew what sacrifice had been attempted—a fool bride had asked him to stop the Trans-American of all trains!—to go shopping of all things!

He stormed into the smoking room to open the safety valve of his wrath, and found the porter just coming out of the buffet cell with a tray, two hollow-stemmed glasses and a bottle swaddled in a napkin.

"Say, Ellsworth, what in — do you suppose that female back there wants?—wants me to hold the Trans-American while—"

But the porter was in a flurry himself. He was about to serve champagne, and he cut the conductor short:

"Excuse me, boss, but they're lovin' couple in the stateroom forward that is in a powerful hurry for this. I can't talk to you now. I'll see you later." And he swaggered off, leaving the door of the buffet open.

The conductor paused to close it, glanced in, started, stared, glared, roared: "What's this! Well, I'll be a dog snugged in here! I'll break that coon's head. Come out of there, you miserable or'nary hound." He seized the incredulous Snoozleums by the scruff of his neck, growling, "It's you for the baggage car ahead," and dashed out with his prey, just as Mallory, now getting new bearings on Marjorie's character, spoke across the rampart of his Napoleonically folded arms:

"Well, you're a nice one!—making violent love to a conductor before my very eyes. A minute more and I would have—"

She silenced him with a snap: "Don't you speak to me! I hate you! I hate all men. The more I know men the more I like—" this reminded her, and she asked anxiously: "Where is Snoozleums?"

Mallory, impatient at the shift of subject, snapped back: "Oh, I left him in the buffet with the waiter. What I want to know is how you dare to—"

"Was it a colored waiter?"

"Of course. But I'm not speaking of—"

"But suppose he should bite him?"

"Oh, you can't hurt those nigger waiters. I started to say—"

"But I can't have Snoozleums biting colored people. It might not agree with him. Get him at once."

Mallory trembled with suppressed rage like an overloaded boiler, but he gave up and growled: "Oh, Lord, all right. I'll get him when I've finished—"

"Go get him this minute. And bring the poor darling back to his mother." "His mother! Ye gods!" cried Mallory, wildly. He turned away and dashed into the men's room with a furious: "Where's that damned dog?"

He met the porter just returning. The porter smiled: "He's right in heah, sir," and opened the buffet door. His eyes popped and his jaw sagged: "Why, I lef' him here just a minute ago."

"You left the window open, too," Mallory observed. "Well, I guess he's gone."

The porter was panic-stricken: "Oh, I'm terribly sorry, boss. I wouldn't have lost dat dog for a fortune. If you was to hit me with a axe I wouldn't mind."

To his utter befuddlement, Mallory grinned and winked at him, and murmured: "Oh; that's all right. Don't worry." And actually laid half a dollar in his palm. Leaving the black lids batteing over the starting eyes, Mallory pulled his smile into a long face and went back to Marjorie like an undertaker: "My love, prepare yourself for bad news."

Marjorie looked up, startled and apprehensive: "Snoozleums is ill. He did bite the darkey."

"Worse than that—he—he—fell out of the window."

"When?" she shrieked, "in heaven's name—when?"

"He was there just a minute ago, the waiter says."

Marjorie went into instant hysterics, wringing her hands and sobbing: "Oh, my darling, my poor child—stop the train at once!"

She began to pound Mallory's shoulders and shake him frantically. He had never seen her this way either. He was getting his education in advance. He tried to calm her with inexpert words: "How can I stop the train? Now, dearie, he was a nice dog, but after all, he was only a dog."

She rounded on him like a panther: "Only a dog! He was worth a dozen men like you. You find the conductor at once, command him to stop this train—and back up! I don't care if he has to go back ten miles. Run, tell him at once. Now, you run!"

Mallory stared at her as if she had gone mad, but he set out to run somewhere, anywhere. Marjorie paced up and down distractedly, tearing her hair and moaning, "Snoozleums, Snoozleums! My child. My poor child!" At length her wildly roving eyes noted

the bell rope. She stared, pondered, nodded her head, clutched at it, could not reach it, jumped for it several times in vain, then seized a chair, swung it into place, stood up in it, gripped the rope, and came down on it with all her weight, dropping to the floor and jumping up and down in a frenzied dance. In the distance the engine could be heard faintly whistling, whistling for every pull.

The engineer, far ahead, could not imagine what unheard-of crisis could bring about such mad signals. The fireman yelled:

"I bet that crazy conductor is attacked with an epileptic fit."

But there was no disputing the command. The engine was reversed, the air brakes set, the sand run out and every effort made to pull the iron horse, as it were, back on its haunches.

The grinding, squeaking, jolting, shook the train like an earthquake.

The shrieking of the whistle froze the blood like a woman's cry of "Murder!" in the night. The women among the passengers echoed the screams. The men turned pale and braced themselves for the shock of collision.

Some of them were mumbly prayers. Dr. Temple and Jimmie Wellington, with one idea in their dissimilar souls, dashed from the smoking room to go to their wives.

Ashton and Wedgewood, with no one to care for but themselves, seized windows and tried to fight them open. At last they budged a sash and knelt down to thrust their heads out.

"I don't see a beastly thing ahead," said Wedgewood, "except the heads of other fools."

"We're slowing down though," said Ashton, "she stops! We're safe. Thank God!" And he collapsed into a chair. Wedgewood collapsed into another, gasping: "Whatevah are we safe from, I wondah?"

The train-crew and various passengers descended and ran alongside the train asking questions. Panic gave way to mystery. Even Dr. Temple came back into the smoking room to find a precious cigar he had been at work on. He was followed by Little Jimmie, who had not quite reached his wife when the stopping of the train put an end to his excuse for chivalry. He was regretfully mumbling:

"It would have been such a good shanck to shave my life's wife—I mean me—I don't know what I mean." He sank into a chair and ordered a drink; then suddenly remembered his vow, and with great heroism, rescinded the order.

Mallory, finding that the train was checked just before he reached the conductor, saw that official's bewildered wrath at the stoppage and had a fearsome intuition that Marjorie had somehow done the deed. He hurried back to the observation room, where he found her charging up and down, still distraught. He paused at a safe distance and said:

"The train has stopped, my dear. Somebody rang the bell."

"I guess somebody did!" Marjorie answered, with a proud toss of the head. "Where's the conductor?"

"He's looking for the fellow that pulled the rope."

"You go tell him to back up—and slowly, too."

"No, thank you!" said Mallory. He was a brave young man, but he was not bearding the conductors of stopped express. Already the conductor's voice was heard in the smoking room, where he appeared with the rush and roar of a Bashan bull. "Well!" he bellowed, "which one of you guys pulled that rope?"

"It was nobody here, sir," Dr. Temple meekly explained. The conductor transfixed him with a baleful glare: "I wouldn't believe a gambler on oath. I bet you did it."

"I assure you, sir," Wedgewood interposed, "he didn't touch it. I was here."

The conductor waved him aside and charged into the observation room, followed by all the passengers in an awe-struck rabble. Here, too, the conductor thundered: "Who pulled that rope? Speak up somebody."

Mallory was about to sacrifice himself to save Marjorie, but she met the conductor's black rage with the withering contempt of a young queen: "I pulled the old rope. Whom did you suppose?"

The conductor almost dropped with apoplexy at finding himself with nobody to vent his immense rage on, but this pink and white slip. "You!" he gulped, "well, what in—Say, in the name of—why, don't you know it's a penitentiary offense to stop a train this way?"

Marjorie tossed her head a little higher, grew a little calmer: "What do I care? I want you to back up."

The conductor was reduced to a wet rag, a feeble echo: "Back up—the train up?"

"Yes, back the train up," Marjorie agreed, resolutely, "and go slowly till I tell you to stop."

The conductor stared at her a moment, then whirled on Mallory: "Say, what in hell's the matter with your wife?"

Mallory was saved from the problem of answering by Marjorie's abrupt change from a young Tsarina? rebuking a serf, to a terrified mother. She flung out imploring palms and with a gush of tears pleaded: "Won't you please back up? My darling child fell off the train."

The conductor's rage fell away in an instant. "Your child fell off the train!" he gasped. "Good Lord! How old was he?"

With one hand he was groping for the bell cord to give the signal, with the other he opened the door to look back along the track.

"He was two years old," Marjorie sobbed.

"Oh, that's too bad!" the conductor groaned. "What did he look like?"

"He had a pink ribbon round his neck."

"A pink ribbon—oh, the poor little fellow! the poor little fellow!"

"And a long curly tail."

The conductor swung round with a yell: "A curly tail!—your son?"

"My dog!" Marjorie roared back at him.

The conductor's voice cracked weakly as he shrieked: "Your dog! You stopped this train for a fool dog?"

"He wasn't a fool dog," Marjorie retorted, facing him down, "he knows more than you do."

The conductor threw up his hands: "Well, don't you women beat—" He studied Marjorie as if she were some curious freak of nature. Suddenly an idea struck into his daze: "Say, what kind of a dog was it?—a mealy little cheese-hound?"

"He was a noble, beautiful soul with wonderful eyes and adorable ears."

The conductor was growing weaker and weaker: "Well, don't worry. I got him. He's in the baggage car."

Marjorie stared at him unbelievably. The news seemed too gloriously beautiful to be true. "He isn't dead—Snoozleums is not dead!" she cried, "he lives! He lives! You have saved him." And once more she flung herself upon the conductor. He tried to bat her off like a gnat, and Mallory came to his rescue by dragging her away and shoving her into a chair. But she saw only the noble conductor: "Oh, you dear, good, kind angel. Get him at once."

"He stays in the baggage car," the conductor answered, firmly and as he supposed, finally.

"But Snoozleums doesn't like baggage cars," Marjorie smiled. "He won't ride in one."

"He'll ride in this one or I'll wring his neck."

"You fly in human flesh!" Marjorie shrank away from him in horror, and he found courage to seize the bell rope and yank it viciously with a sardonic: "Please, may I start this train?"

The whistle tooted faintly. The bell began to hammer, the train to creak and writhe and click. The conductor pulled his cap down hard and started forward. Marjorie seized his sleeve: "Oh, I implore you, don't consign that poor sweet child to the horrid baggage car. If you have a human heart in your breast, hear my prayer."

The conductor surrendered unconditionally: "Oh, Lord, all right, all right. I'll lose my job, but if you'll keep quiet, I'll bring him to you." And he slunk out weekly, followed by the passengers, who were shaking their heads in wonderment at this most amazing feat of this most amazing bride.

The conductor surrendered unconditionally: "Oh, Lord, all right, all right. I'll lose my job, but if you'll keep quiet, I'll bring him to you." And he slunk out weekly, followed by the passengers, who were shaking their heads in wonderment at this most amazing feat of this most amazing bride.

"I'm glad to know it in time," Mallory said. "You'd better give me back that wedding ring."

Marjorie's heart stopped at this, but her pride was in arms. She drew herself up, slid the ring from her finger, and held it out as if she scorned it: "With pleasure. Good afternoon, Mr. Mallory."

Mallory took it as if it were the merest trifle, bowed and murmured: "Good afternoon, Miss Newton."

He stalked out and she turned her back on him. A casual witness would have said that they were too indifferent to each other even to feel anger. As a matter of romantic fact, each was on fire with love, and aching madly with regret. Each longed for strength to whirl round with outflung arms of reconciliation, and neither could be so brave. And so they parted, each harking back fiercely for one word of recall from the other. But neither spoke, and Marjorie sat staring at nothing through raining eyes, while Mallory strode into the Men's Room with melancholy as Hamlet with Yorick's skull in his hands.

It was their first great quarrel, and they were convinced that the world might as well come to an end.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Woman-Hater's Relapse.

The observation room was as lonely as a deserted battlefield and Marjorie as doleful as a wounded soldier left behind, and perishing of thirst, when the conductor came back with Snoozleums in his arms.

"Why shouldn't I?" Marjorie answered with wide eyes, "Snoozleums never would have brought me on a wild goose chase like this. Heaven knows he didn't want to come."

Mallory repeated the indictment: "You love a dog better than you love your husband."

"My what?" Marjorie laughed, then she spoke with lofty condescension: "Harry Mallory, if you're going to be a

Deeds, Mortgages and other Legal Papers written and all forms of acknowledgments taken.

For just as Mallory moped into the smoking-room at one door, Ira Lathrop swept in at the other, his face rubicund with embarrassment and ecstasy. He had donned an old frock coat with creases like ruts from long exile in his trunk. But he was feeling like an heir apparent; and he startled everybody by his jovial hail:

"Well, boys—er—gentlemen—the drinks are on me. Waiter, take the orders."

Little Jimmie woke with a start, rose hastily to his feet and saluted, saying: "Present! Who said take the orders?"

"I did," said Lathrop, "I'm giving a waiter, take the orders."

"Sarsaparilla," said Dr. Temple, but they howled him down and ordered other things. The porter shook his head sadly: "Nothin' but sof' drinks in Utah, gemmen."

A groan went up from the club-members, and Lathrop groaned loudest of all:

"Well, we've got to drink something. Take the orders. We'll all have sarsaparilla."

Little Jimmie Wellington came to the rescue.

"Don't do anything desperate, gentlemen," he said, with a look of divine philanthropy. "The bar's closed, but Little Jimmie Wellington is here with the life preserver." From his hip-pocket he produced a silver flask that looked to be big enough to carry a regiment through the Alps. It was greeted with a salvo, and Lathrop said to Jimmie: "I apologize for everything I have said—and thought—about you." He turned to the porter: "There ain't any law against giving this way, is there?"

The porter grinned: "Not if you all bribe the exercise-inspector." And he held out a glass for the bribe, murmuring, "Don't git tired," as it was

continued on page 7

TESTIMONY OF FIVE WOMEN

Proves That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Reliable.

Reedville, Ore.—"I can truly recom-

mand Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who are passing through the Change of Life, as it made me a well woman after suffering three years."

—Mrs. MARY BOGART, Reedville, Oregon.

New Orleans, La.—

"When passing through the Change of Life I was troubled with hot flashes, weak and dizzy spells and backache. I was not fit for anything until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which proved worth its

## EXCUSE ME

boured. He set it inside his sanctum and then bustled round with ice-filled glasses and a siphon.

When Little Jimmie offered of the flask to Dr. Temple, the clergyman put out his hand with a politely hor-

ried: "No, thank you."

Lathrop frightened him with a sudden comment: "Look at that gesture! Doc, I'd almost swear you were a par-

son." Mallory whirled on him with the eyes of a hawk about to pounce, and "The very idea!" was the best disclaimer Dr. Temple could manage, suddenly finding himself suspected. Ashton put in with, "The only way to disprove it, Doc, is to join us."

The poor old clergyman, too deeply involved in his deception to brave confession now, decided to do and dare all. He stammered, "Er—ah—certainly," and held out his hand for his share of the poison. Little Jimmie winked at the others and almost filled the glass. The innocent doctor bowed his thanks. When the porter reached him, and prepared to fill the remainder of the glass from the siphon, the parson waved him aside with a misguided caution:

"No, thanks. I'll not mix them."

Mallory turned away with a sigh: "He takes his straight. He's no par-

son." Then they forgot the doctor in curiosity as to Lathrop's sudden spasm of generosity—with Wellington's liquor. Wedgewood voiced the general curiosity when he said:

"What's the old woman-hater up to now?"

"Woman-hater?" laughed Ira. "It's the old story. I'm going to follow Mallory's example—marriage."

"I hope you succeed," said Mallory. "Wherever did you pick up the bride?" said Wedgewood, mellowing with the long glass in his hand.

"Brides are easy," said Mallory, with surprising cynicism. "Where do you get the parson?"

"Hang the parson," Wedgewood re-

peated, "Who's the gel?"

"I'll bet I know who she is," Ashton interposed; "it's that neartarne of a damsel who got on at Green River."

"Not the same!" Lathrop roared. "I found my bride blooming here all the while. Girl I used to spark back in Brattleboro, Vt. I've been vowing for years that I'd live and die an old maid. I've kept my head out of the noose all this time—till I struck this train and met up with Anne. We got to talking over old times—waking up old sentiments. She got on my nerves. I got on hers. Finally I said, 'Aw, hell, let's get married. Save price of one stateroom to China anyway.' She says, 'Damned if I don't!'—or words to that effect."

Mallory broke in with feverish interest: "But you said you were going to get married on this train."

"Nothing easier. Here's how!" and he raised his glass, but Mallory hauled it down to demand: "How? that's what I want to know. How are you going to get married on this parsonless express. Have you got a little minister in your suitcase?"

Ira beamed with added pride as he explained:

"Well, you see, when I used to court Anne I had a rival—Charlie Selby by name was. I thought he cut me out, but he became a clergyman in Utah—Oh, Charlie! I telegraphed him that I was passing through Ogden, and would he come down to the train and marry me to a charming lady. He always wanted to marry Anne. I thought it would be a durned good joke to let him marry her—to me."

"D-did he accept?" Mallory asked excitedly, "is he coming?"

"He is—he did—he's his tele-

gram," said Ira. "He brings the license and the ring." He passed it over, and as Mallory read it a look of hope spread across his face. But Ira was saying: "We're going to have the wedding obsequies right here in this car. You're all invited. Will you come?"

## Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect it. How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours;

a brick dust sediment, or settling, stringy or milky appearance often indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back are also symptoms that tell you the kidneys and bladder are out of order and need attention.

### What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills almost every wish in correcting rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. Corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties.

If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

*Home of Swamp-Root.*

You may have a sample bottle sent free

mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Mention this paper and remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton N. Y., and we will

## MALARIA

headache, biliousness, indigestion, rheumatism, pimples, blotches, yellow complexion, etc., are all signs of poisons in your blood. These poisons should be driven out, or serious illness may result. To get rid of them, use

E. 59

## Thedford's Black-Draught

the old, reliable, purely vegetable, liver medicine.

Mrs. J. H. Easler, of Spartanburg, S. C., says: "I had sick headache, for years. I felt bad most of the time, I tried Thedford's Black-Draught, and now I feel better than when I was 16 years old." Your druggist sells it, in 25 cent packages.

### Insist on Thedford's

There was a general yell of acceptance and Ashton began to sing, "There Was I Waiting at the Church—Then he led a sort of Indian dance round the next victim of the matrimonial stake. At the end of the hullabaloo all the men charged their glasses, and drained them with an uproarious "How!"

Poor Dr. Temple had taken luxuri-

ous delight in the success of his dis-

guise and in the prospect of watching some other clergyman working while he rested. He joined the dance as gaily, if not as gracefully, as any of the rest, and in a final triumph of recklessness, he tossed off a bumper of straight whisky.

Instantly his "How!" changed to "Wow!" and then his throat clamped fast with a terrific spasm that flung the tears from his eyes. He bent and writhed in a silent paroxysm till he was pounded and shaken back to life and water poured down his throat to reopen a passage.

The others thought he had merely choked and made no comment other

than sympathy. They could not have dreamed that the old "physician" was as ignorant of the taste as of the vigor of pure spirits.

After a riot of handshaking and good wishes, Ira was permitted to escape with his life. Mallory followed him to the vestibule, when he caught him by the sleeve with an anxious:

"Excuse me."

"Well, my boy—"

"Your minister—after you get through with him—may I use him?"

"May you—what? Why do you want a minister?"

"To get married."

"Again? Good Lord, are you a Mormon?"

"Me a Mormon!"

"Then what do you want with an extra wife? It's against the law—even in Utah."

"You don't understand."

"My boy, one of us is disgracefully drunk."

"Well, I'm not," said Mallory, and then after a fierce inner debate, he decided to take Lathrop into his confidence. The words came hard after so long a duplicity, but at last they were out:

"Mr. Lathrop, I'm not really married to my wife."

"You young scoundrel!"

But his fury changed to pity when he heard the history of Mallory's ill-fated efforts, and he promised not only to lend Mallory his minister at second-hand, but also to keep the whole affair a secret, for Mallory explained his intention of having his own ceremony in the baggage-car, or somewhere out of sight of the other passengers.

Mallory's face was now aglow as the cold embers of hope leaped into sudden blaze. He wrung Lathrop's hand, saying: "Lord love you, you've saved my life—wife—both."

Then he turned and ran to Marjorie with the good news. He had quite forgotten their epoch-making separation. And she was so glad to see him smiling at her again that she forgot it, too. He came tearing into the observation room and took her by the shoulders, whispering: "Oh, Marjorie, Marjorie, I've got him! I've got him!"

"No, I've got him," she said, swinging Snoozleums into view.

Mallory swung him back out of the way: "I don't mean a poodle, I mean a parson. I've got a parson."

"No! I can't believe it! Where is he?" She began to dance with delight, but she stopped when he explained:

"Well, I haven't got him yet, but I'm going to get one."

"What—again?" she groaned, weary of this old bunco game of hope.

"It's a real live one this time," Mallory insisted. "Mr. Lathrop has ordered a minister and he's going to lead him to me as soon as he's through with him, and we'll be mar-

ried. Marjorie was overwhelmed, but she felt it becoming in her to be a trifle coy. So she pouted: "But you won't want me for a bride now. I'm such a fright."

He took the bait, hook and all: "I never saw you looking so adorable."

"Honestly? Oh, but it will be glorious to be Mrs. First Lieutenant Mallory!"

"Glorious!"

"I must telegraph home—and sign my new name. Won't mamma be pleased?"

"Won't she?" said Mallory, with just a trace of dubiety.

Then Marjorie grew serious with a new idea: "I wonder if mamma and papa have missed me yet?"

Mallory laughed: "After three days' disappearance, I shouldn't be surprised."

"Perhaps they are worrying about me."

"I shouldn't be surprised."

"The poor dears! I'd better write them a telegram at once."

"An excellent idea."

She ran to the desk, found blank forms and then paused with knitted brows: "It will be very hard to say all I've got to say in ten words."

"Hang the expense," Mallory sniffed magnificently, "I'm paying your bills now."

But Marjorie tried to look very matronly: "Send a night letter in the day time! No, indeed, we must begin to economize."

Mallory was touched by this new revelation of her future housewifely thrift. He hugged her hard and reminded her that she could send a day-letter by wire.

"An excellent idea," she said. "Now, don't bother me. You go on and read your paper, read about Mattle. I'll never be jealous of her—him—of anybody—again."

"You shall never have cause for jealousy, my own."

But fate was not finished with the initiation of the unfortunate pair, and already new trouble was strolling in their direction.

To be Continued

## DOUBLY PROVEN

### Cloverport Readers Can No Longer Doubt The Evidence.

This grateful citizen testified long ago:

Told of quick relief—of undoubtedly benefit.

The facts are now confirmed.

Such testimony is complete—the evidence conclusive.

It forms convincing proof of merit.

Mrs. A. L. Alms, 607 Locust St., Owensboro, Ky., says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills with good results and consider them a superior kidney remedy. Doan's Kidney Pills promptly relieved backache, difficulty with the kidney secretions and pains in the back and top part of my head. They were procured and we have every confidence in them."

The above statement was given May 9, 1907 and when Mrs. Alms was interviewed on February 20, 1912 she said:

"I have not used Doan's Kidney Pills of late, as the cure they effected some time ago has been permanent. You are at liberty to continue publishing my former statement."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

## MCQUADY.

Andrew Ball is at home from Evansville.

Mrs. Gertie Cook, of Falls of Rough, was the guest of Mrs. Purcell and Mrs. Forest Lyons a few days last week.

J. M. Beatty went to Hardinsburg Saturday.

Miss Mina Lyons spent the week end with Mrs. Ernest DeJarnette.

Several from here attended the party given by Miss Vera Weatherford at her home near here Saturday night.

Rev. J. F. Knue and the members of his church are making every effort to have a picnic here August 10th., the greatest event of the season.

The heavy rains recently have done some damage to crops in this section.

Some of the farmers have thrashed their wheat.

John Taul is ill at the home of his son, Lafe Taul, of near here.

Mrs. Bettie Mullin, of Cloverport, is visiting relatives here.

## Good Players

The Hawesville Juniors went to Cloverport and defeated the Weatherholt "Invincibles" Wednesday afternoon by a score of 9 to 2. This is seven games won and five games lost by Hawesville to the Cloverport boys.

The Cloverport boys will be here for another contest at 3 p.m. next Monday.—Hancock Clarion.

Subscribe Today!

## PAPER BAG COOKING

Great System Perfected by M. Soyer, Famous London Chef.

### MY EXPERIMENTS WITH PAPER BAG COOKERY.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

When Soyer's paper bag method of cooking was first brought to my attention by friends, who, rightly or wrongly, seem to have a high opinion of my abilities as a cook, I admit that I was skeptical of its practicality. Indeed, I was more than that—I was rather firm in my belief that it could not prove out. But I was induced to put the system to a trial-and-lo-and-behold!—the very first trial made me an enthusiastic follower of M. Soyer. Since then I have been doing all my cooking by the Soyer method, and each succeeding day more than ever convinces me that any woman, simply by following Soyer's general directions, and using that good common sense and care which are essential to all good cooking, can master the Soyer paper bag method of cooking in a very short time, and will find it a great boon both to herself and to all the members of her household.

Following M. Soyer's general directions for paper bag cookery, I speedily learned that there are sundry commands to be observed while putting his method of cooking.

The first and greatest of these is to get the right bag, which is made

specially for cooking, is paraffined, odorless even when crumbly-crisp,

sanitary and to be had in sizes big enough to hold a Thanksgiving turkey, or tiny enough for a single chop.

Next, nearly as important, is to grease the bag inside liberally, using butter, lard, oil, drippings or a very fat rind of bacon.

Further, proportion your bag-size

to what

# Masonic Celebration! AND PICNIC

Hardinsburg, Kentucky

# Saturday, July 27

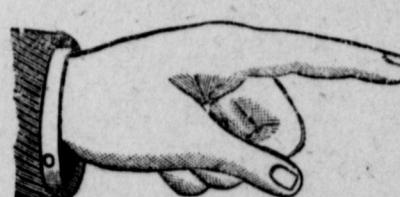
All of The Usual Features and Then Some

## Barbecued Dinner!

### Plenty of Ice Water

Rates on all Railroads

**Special Trains**



**Everybody knows that we always have  
Good Picnics and Large Crowds, Plenty  
to Eat, Good Music, Lots of Refreshments,  
Abundance of Fun and an alround good  
time.**

**No Contests**

## GOOD BRASS BAND

Breckinridge Lodge No. 67

# F. & A. M.

### REDUCED RATES

#### Main Line Points

From	Fare	From	Fare
Louisville	\$2.00	Sample	\$1.00
West Point	1.00	Stephensport	1.00
Howard	1.00	Addison	1.00
Bartles	1.00	Holt	1.00
Rock Haven	1.00	Cloverport	1.00
Long Branch	1.00	Skillman	1.10
Brandenburg	1.00	Hawesville	1.25
Ekon	1.00	Petrie	1.35
Guston	.80	Adair	1.50
Irvington	.75	Lewisport	1.50
Webster	.80	Waitman	1.75
Lodiburg	1.00	Maceo	1.75
Mystic	1.00	Owensboro	2.00

#### Branch Line Points

Fordsville	1.00	Dempster	.60
Falls of Rough	.75	Glen Dean	.50
Ellmitch	.95	McQuady	.35
Oaks	.90	Kirk	.30
Askins	.80	Harned	.20
Van Zant	.70	Garfield	.35
Rockvale	.65	Basin Springs	.50
Train leaves Irvington		8:10 A. M.	
		Basin Springs	
		8:25	
		Garfield	
		8:50	
		Harned	
Arrives at Hardinsburg		9:16	
Train Leaves Ellmitch		9:45 A. M.	
		Oaks	
		8:08	
		Askins	
		8:14	
		Vanzant	
		8:17	
		Rockvale	
		8:23	
		Dempster	
		8:26	
		Glen Dean	
		8:35	
		McQuady	
		8:46	
		Kirk	
Arrives at Hardinsburg		8:53	
		9:07 A. M.	

Passengers going up will leave Hardinsburg at 4:00 o'clock P. M. Going down will leave on regular train.

Passengers from Main line points will use regular train.